

CHAPTER XIV-(continued).

MARSHAL MONCEY.

HIS PRAISEWORTHY ATTITUDE TO-WARD MARSHAL NEY-DEPRIVED OF HIS RANK AS MARSHAL-MORE MILITARY TRIUMPHS FOR MONCEY. BECOMES GOVERNOR OF THE IN-VALIDES-PATHETIC SCENE AT THE

FUNERAL OF NAPOLEON. lAfter the overthrow of Napoleon at Waterloo, Marshal Moncey, who had given his allegiance to the new Government upon the abdication of Napoleon, and consistently adhered to it, was appointed by Ney on the charge of treason. To this assignment, as will be seen in the following, he was strongly averse.]

The firm and upright old soldier [Moncey] not only refused to sit in the Council of War. but drew up an able and bold remonstrance to the King, against the act. This letter came to light a few years after, and | France. was first published in this country, and though Moncey, then in favor, saw fit to deny its authenticity, it was in terms that rather confirmed than weakened the common belief of its authorship.

the King, who did not wish to take the heavens forever. obloguy of having treated so noble an | What ravages time makes! Who would appeal with disre-

gard. He says: "Placed in the cruel alternative to disobey your Majesty or violate my conscience, I am forced to explain myself to your Majesty. I do not enter into the question of the guilt or innocence of Marshal Ney; your justice, and the equity of his judges, must answer for that to posterity, which weighs in the same

balance. Kings and their subjects. there was no cause for this high-handed act of cruelty, except that the allies wished to take venreance on one whose very name reminded them of their humiliation, he begs the King to refuse his sanction to it. As for himself, he says, in true no-

bility of spirit: "My life, my fortune, all that I hold most dear, belongs to my King and my country; can rob me of it

that truth shall come near your throne.

"It is very dangerous, very impolitic to push the brave to despair. Ah, if the unhappy Ney had accomplished at Waterloo what he had so often done before, perhaps he would not have been drawn before a plored his protection." * * *

Nobly said, brave Moncey, in this trying hour of France, when each was seeking to preserve his own head or fortune. This single act should make him immortal. Braving the hatred of the King and the vengeance of the allies, he on whose life was no stain, here interposed himself between an old companion in arms and death. His place, his fortune, and his liberty he ance with his honor and with justice. To any but a Bourbon's heart this ap-

that unhappy race would have been saved another stain on its character, and England a dishonor which she never can wipe from her history.

DEPRIVED OF HIS RANK.

This hold refusal of the oldest Marshal to be President of the Council of War to try Ney, accompanied with such a noble appeal to the King, and deep condemnation of the allies, awakened, as was to be expected, the deepest indignation. The only reply to it was a royal order depriving him of his rank as Marshal, and condemning him, without trial, to three months' imprisonment. This order was countersigned by Marshal St. Cyr, to his everlasting disgrace. He had better died on the field of his fame, or been shot like Ney, by kingly murderers, than put his signature to such a paper. If all the Marshals had entered | years ago, were brought from St. Helena, their solema protest against the act, as Moncey, though nearly ninety years of Moncey did, it is doubtful whether Ney age, was still Governor of the Hotel des

old Marshal, without even the farce of a veterans. age, whose head had whitened in the vessel that was wafting him home swept storm of battle, and on whose name was down on the coast of France, the excite- Coal Creek, Ind. nobleness of his nature, to refuse to con- had he been landing with sword in hand. demn an old companion in-arms, by whose side he had fought so long and bravely for France and for freedom.

save their hard-earned honors, and rank, Capital of his former Empire. and fortune, showed themselves wanting in some of the noblest qualities of man,

But Moncey, unmoved by all his reverses, still kept his honor bright and his trumpet as it rose and fell through the up the stairs. I put her to bed, gave her a integrity unshaken; and the night that he laid his gray hairs on his prisoner's pillow witnessed a nobler deed than the day profoundest grief. that looked on his most victorious battle-

the bad policy of this petty tyranny; and terror of Europe; and there, too, was his when the three months' imprisonment was old war horse, covered with the drapery of ended, he reinstated him in his rank, and mourning, on whose back he had galloped in 1820 named him Commandant of the through the battle; and over all drooped little one?" I showed him both bottles; he

Chevalier of the Order of St. Esprit. In the inglorious Spanish war of 1823, dead, Moneey, then nearly seventy years of age, was appointed over the Fourth Corps. He

before Barcelona. severe fighting, ended the war, and Mon- laid in the tomb, was borne through the

Chamber of Peers. In the late revolution of 1830, Moncey took no*part. He had long foreseen the storm which Charles X., by determining to keep up the Bourbon reputation for folly, was gathering over his head, and saw without regret the overthrow of his throne. | and listened to the heavy dirge that came | His age and sorrow for the death of his sweeping through the church, as if memonly son, who in leaping a ditch in a ory was trying in vain to recall the past. hunting excursion, accidentally discharged | his gun and killed himself, had driven him

joy his old cockade of 1792.

After the death of Marshal Jourdan, in 1834, he was appointed Governor of the Invalides. Nothing could be more touching than the sight of this old veteran, now 80 years of age, among the mutilated and decrepid soldiers of Napoleon. Sustained by two servants, he would drag himself from hall to hall amid the blessings of those old warriors, many of whom had seen him in the pride of manly strength and courage, lead his columns into battle. Nearly two hundred officers and more than three thousand men, the wreek of the Grand Army, were assembled here, and the oldest Marshal of the Empire placed at their head. How striking the contrast which Moncey and those few thousand men in their faded regimentals, presented to the magnificent army which Napoleon

From the Pyramids, from Lodi, Arcola. Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, and Borodino, where the eye rests on mighty the King to preside at the trial of Marshal armies moving to battle and to victory amid the unrolling of standards and pealing of trumpets, the glance returns to the bowed form and gray hairs and trembling voice of Moncey, as he moves, on the shoulders of his attendants, through the ranks of these few aged soldiers, who have come maimed from almost every battlefield of Europe, to die in the bosom of

Time had taken what the sword left. Napoleon, the spell-word which had startled Europe, was now spoken in mournful accents, and the fields in which they had seen him triumph were but as dim remem-The published letter not corresponding | brances. On a far-distant isle that mighty in every particular with the written one, spirit had sunk to rest, and the star that allowed him to disavow it, for the sake of | had illumined a hemisphere had left the



own; and no power WAX CAST OF THE FACE OF NAPOLEON, MADE AT ST. HELENA,

nounce upon the fate of Marshal Ney! Per- | have thought, as he gazed on the aged mit me, Sire, to ask your Majesty, where | Moncey borne carefully along, his feeble were these accusers when Ney was march- | voice saluting his old companions-in-arms, ing over the field of battle? Ah! if Russia | that fire had ever flashed from that eye, and the allies are not able to pardon the vic- and amid the uproar of cannon and shock tor of Borodino, can France forget the hero of cavatry he had carried death through of Beresina? Shall I send to death one to the ranks of the enemy; and that those whom France owes her life—her families, bowed and limping soldiers had shouted their children, their husband, and parents. on the fierce-fought fields of Austerlitz, Reflect, Sire; it is, perhaps, the last time | Borodino and Wagram, or sent up their war-cry from the foot of the Pyramids?

The old soldiers loved to see the form of Moncey in their midst, and greeted him wherever he went with words of affection and respect. Indeed, all who knew him loved him, for his private life was as spotmilitary commission. Perhaps those who less as his military career. He was the to-day demand his death would have imand the firm supporter of every benevolent

> Upright and kind, he was ever true to rimself and merciful to his enemies. No acts of cruelty marred his conquests, and even his captives learned to love him. His face indicated the humane and generous character he exhibited.

AN HONEST MAN.

He was not a brilliant man, but, as Napo em once said, "he was an bonest man." He was not wanting in intellectual qualities, but they predominated too much over his impulsive ones to render him capable of those great and chivalrous actions which characterized so many of Napoleon's Generals.

Those sudden inspirations which so often visit genius in the hour of danger or excitement, he was an utter stranger to. He did all things well, and preserved through a long career the respect and confidence of the Emperor; for though he never flattered him in power, he never betrayed him in misfortune.

His natural character was better suited to the military tactics of Wellington than rapid himself-wished to have around him men of similar character and temperament. Invalides, and hence was appointed to re-

ment could scarcely have been greate On the day of solemn procession in When power departed from Napoleon received more distinguished honor, than endorse all that she says in the matter: "In

> As the procession passed through the streets, the beat of the muffled drum and the prolonged and mournful blast of the Nation's woe, filled every heart with the

There, beside the coffin, walked the remnants of the Old Guard, once the pride Louis XVIII. was not long in perceiving and strength of the Emperor, and the Ninth Military Division, and soon after the banner of France, heavy with crape- approved at once of my treatment, saying, all—all mourning in silence for the mighty

The church that was to receive the body was crowded in every part of it, waiting its marched into Spain, fought several bat- arrival, when the multitude was seen to tles, and finally sat down in regular siege part in front, and an old man bowed with years, his white locks falling over a whiter The capitulation of this city, after some visage, and seemingly ready himself to be cey returned to France, and received the throng in a large armenair, and placed at grand Cross of St. Louis, and a seat in the the left of the main altar, beside the

A PATHETIC SCENE.

Covered with decorations and honors, that contrasted strangely with his withered form, and almost lifeless features, he sat

That was Marshal Moncey, now nearly ninety years of age, brought hither to welslowly entered the court, the thunder of Chicago, Ilia.

cannon shook the solid edifice, blending in their roar with the strains of martial music. They, too, seemed conscious beings, and striving with their olden voices to awaken the Chieftain for whom they kad

swept so many battlefields. But drum and trumpet tone and the sound of cannon fell alike on the dull ear of the mighty sleeper. His battles were all over, and his fierce spirit gone to a land where the loud trumpet of war is never heard.

As the coffin approached, the old invalid soldiers drew up on each side of the way in their old uniform, to receive it. The spectacle moved the stoutest heart. The last time these brave men had seen their Emperor was on the field of battle, and now, after long years, his coffin approached their midst.

The roar of cannon and the strains of martial music brought back the days of glory, and as their eyes met the pall that covered the form of their beloved Chief, they fell on their knees in tears and sobs, and reached forth their hands in passionate sorrow. Overwhelmed with grief, and with were already gone, and although with the emotions that memory had so Henrique and Pablo somewhat mended suddenly wakened, this was the only wel- their ways after Francisco went overborad, come they could give him.

On swept the train till it entered the church, and as the coffin passed through | perfect reformation, the door, heralded by the Prince de Joinville with his drawn sword in his hand, the immense throng involuntarily rose, and a the house. The King descended from his throne to meet it, and the aged Moncey, who had hitherto sat immovable and dumb, the mere "phantom of a soldier," suddenly struggled to rise.

The soul awakened from its torpor, and the dying veteran knew that Napoleon was before him. But his strength failed himwith a feeble effort he sank back in his chair, while a flash of emotion shot over his wan and wasted visage like a sunbeam | fairly bristled with indignation. and his eye kindled a moment in recollec-

It was a striking spectacle-that silent coffin and that old Marshal together. Nothing could be more appropriate, either, than this reception of Napoleon's body. The old soldiers and the oldest Marshal of the Empire welcoming him back to a resting-place in their midst-to sleep where they could keep guard, and visit his tomb. Soon after this event Moncey died, and his only son being dead, his title of Duke of Cornegliano was conferred on M. Duchene, who married his only surviving

[To be continued.]

EDITORIAL NOTE. The fascinating serial 'Napoleon and his Marshals' will run through the greater part of the year.

The 42d N. Y. at Gettysburg. An effort is being made to get the monument of the 42d N. Y. (Tammany) on the field of Gettysburg forward to the position the regiment actually held in the battle.

Hugh Hastings, the historian, says: "To-day the Indian tepee, with a warrior just emerging panoplied for war, which is the design selected as a distinctive memorial of the Tammany regiment on the famous battlefield, is located many yards in the rear of the | foundation of a hull, and after it has been held by the 42d N. Y., but not the regiment's other parts are successively added, until advanced position, which is the one to be all is finished according to Brazilian ideas

for the monument, and what makes it more it possible that they should prove weathgalling to the veterans from New York is that erly; but, on the other hand, a Batelao the spot on which the 42d's monument should does not usually leak, its will stand a stand is occupied by that of a Pennsylvania great deal of rough work in rapids and regiment, which has no right whatever to the cataracts, and its accommodations are

"This regiment was one of the four in the Philadelphia Brigade, commanded by Brig.-Gen. Alexander S. Webb, a son of New York, now the President of the College of the City of New York. Gen. Webb's report (see Official Records of the Rebellion) states that the 72d Pa. was held in reserve under the crest of the hill: i. e., it was the second line back of the old stone wall on Cemetery Hill, which became famous as the 'bloody angle.'

"The 42d N. Y. was also one of the regiments ordered back to the second line to get | Von Martius cataloged 250 different lanthem out from under the blast of a battery guages. that was at work just behind the first line. Pickett's Division of the Confederate army, in his famous charge, struck this brigade, and Gen. Armistead, one of Pickett's commanders, struck this gap in the first line, which had been opened to make room for the battery, and came through without opposition, much

to their own surprise. "As soon as they were perceived, the 72d Pa. regiment was ordered forward to check the advancing rebel line. It started, went a few yards and refused to advance farther, evidently thinking the whole rebel army was in

"At this juncture the 42d N. Y. was ordered up, came into the melee on a run, pushed back and gobbled up the Confederate line under Gen. Armistead as fast as it penetrated the gap in the first line, took its position in the first line, and held it."

In Rebel Prisons.

22, 1865; was in some pretty hard-fought battles, my introduction being at Fort Donelto Richmond, and was confined in a tobacco laden with bunches of green beans, as ye house, one Royster's place.

We did not stay in this house long; the boys acquire when dried. got to "hooking" old Royster's tobacco. The next place we went to was the Scott house, a very commodious old building.

We stayed, I think, about two months in Richmond. We were taken to Danville, Va., and about April 1 we were ordered to draw two days' rations, and get ready for City Point for exchange.

There never was a more cheerful set of men on earth than we, but when we landed we found ourselves at Andersonville. It was a beings enable them to occupy. In addihappy place, where you could make brick out tion to the limitations of savagery, they of sand and build a house that would be are further enteebled in body and mind by washed away by the first rain.

The disgrace and imprisonment of the ceive them in the name of those disabled him. I saw the six raiders hung, I was down with scurvy three months, not walking trial, was in perfect keeping with the All France was agitated as the time a step. I was taken out of Andersonville desposic injustice that had beforehand re- drew near when the vessel was expected about November, 1864; exchanged at Savansolved on Ney's death. But what a pitiful that hore back the dead Emperor to her nah, having been a prisoner 14 months. I am exhibition of kingly violence was this shores. The insulted here had already shutting up an old man over sixty years of slept too long amid his fees, and when the of the new mouth -D S RAKER 21st Ind. of \$6 per month. - D. S. BAKER, 31st Ind., anywhere.

A Case Which Deserves Men-

tion. West Hoboken, Neb .- A grateful Paris, the whole city was abroad, and mother sends us the following for publica-Napoleon in the hight of his power never tion. We gladly grant her wish, as we fully before Christmas I became greatly alarmed. My little girl, 12 years old, returned from school so sick that she was hardly able to get solemn requiem and all the signs of a dose of Dr. Peter's Blood VITALIZER at sketches. We entered and ascended the once, and rubbed her back and chest with Madeira principally by means of our padthe Oleum Liniment. (I always keep these dies, passing Borba, the metropolis of this remedies in the house.) As the symptoms were very alarming, I sent for our family a dozen buts clustered around an unphysician at the same time. When he arrived finished Jesuit Mission church founded he examined her carefully, and then he asked during the last century, and hearing now me, "What medicine have you given the "It is lucky; you have done as much as I could: you have saved your child from an attack of black diphtheria." My favorite household remedy had checked the disease. I earnestly advise all mothers, who have the welfare of their children at heart, to keep these remedies in the house in cases of emergency, as we never know how soon we may be in need of a reliable family remedy."

DR. PETER'S BLOOD VITALIZER is preeminently the mother's and children's friend. By its timely use, sorrow and anxiety are averted, pain and suffering avoided, and health and happiness the result. Unlike nate as if they were vermin. If the history other ready prepared medicines, it is not to of Spanish and Portuguese colonization in be obtained in drug stores, but only of the America, Asia, Africa and Oceanica did manufacturer direct, or special local agents. | not uniformly exhibit a steady adherence For the protection of the public, every bottle to every practice that should have been bears a registered number on the top of the earten Look for it. Address all inquiries to from public life. But when the Bourbon come his old commander back to his few carton. Look for it. Address all inquiries to the improvement or happiness of those throne went down again, he replaced with remaining soldiers. As the funeral train Dr. Peter Fahrney, 112-114 So. Hoyne Ave., countries where their settlements were



CHAPTER VI.

It is obvious that the chances for life in pestilential regions among wild men and wild beasts are less than they would be if one associated with civilized people or . It was between the mouth of the Madeira illustrated by the sudden death of our attendants. Two of the four we started by this, it must be confessed, very im-

We had reached the Rio Negro River and that insignificant, ill-constructed and dilapidated town of Manaos, which assorts murmur more expressive than words, filled poorly with its pompous title of "Capital of the Province of Amazonas." Here while our negotiations for a suitable vessel were dragging along, fate overtook Henrique. Early one morning his body was found by the stream, and half submerged; but this bungling attempt to give an appearance of accident to a crime could not conceal the fact that he had been strangled. When evidence to that effect was pointed out by us, the little Portuguese Commandant

In remote situations such officials occupy similar positions and conduct themselves after much the same manner as Turkish Pashas. That any brute Indians should have the presumption to murder a servant of his friends-distinguished cavaliers belonging to a country most happily in peace with that honorable Government he represented-was a little too much, and it would have needed a very slight pressure on our part to get somebody shot; but whether the actual criminal or not, may be looked upon as exceedingly doubtful.

The Esperanza-Hope-as the vessel we hired was called, belonged to a class known here under the name of Batelaos. That is to say, she was a broad sloop, nearly covered fore and aft with a thatch of palm leaves, and quite as frequently paddled as sailed. Like most craft on the Amazons, her model looked as if it had been designed from that of the Chinese

iunk A single piece of elastic jacarcuba wood forms the bottom of all these big canoes. One of the Palo Maria trees, as Bolivians call them, is sawn into requisite lengths, and that section selected having been bloody angle.' It marks a position once thoroughly cooled by pouring water over it. of ship-building.

"The National Commission fixed the site | be viewed with much complacency, nor is Such lines as these craft exhibit cannot much superior to those which we found on

board the other vessel. This barque of ours might have been rated at about twelve or fourteen tons, and carried her crew of 11 men, our baggage, together with all those stores it was neces sary to take in for a long voyage (black beans, mandioca flour, dried meat and half-cured pirarucu fish) without any curtailment of the space allotted to her hands. These latter made up a most extraordinarily incongruous loteas might have been expected, considering that they came from the very center of a region in which

Even among this small company we had energetic, industrious Mojos and Canichana Indians, dressed in straw hats of their own making, and long, sleeveless shirts woven from Turury-tree bark, assorted, or rather mixed, with a motley colection of aborigines and Mestizoes from Manaos and other provinces-incomparably idle, worthless and depraved.

Having been embraced by the Com-mandant, blessed by several priests, and bid adieu to by a number of ladies, we hoisted our lateen-shaped sail and slowly glided away towards those mysterious lepths of wilderness which lay between us and the Andes. Manaos lying on the Rio Negro, we had to get out of that river and by way of the Amazon into the Madeira A cupful of Rio Negro water looks perfectly clear, while in large volume its color becomes nearly black, on account of being darkened by diffused products of vegetable decomposition.

Along their lower courses all those great EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I belonged to alike, and extremely monotonous in ap-Co. A. 31st Ind.; enlisted in August and was pearance. For hundreds of miles nothing enrolled Sept. 5, 1861; was discharged Feb. is seen but low alluvial levels covered with rank vagetation. Only occasionally some large trees come in sight (generally bombacca or cecropia) whose topmost son. I was captured at Chickamauga, taken | branches are interlaced by vanilla vines without a trace of that flavor which they

For long stretches, also, the shores are imapproachable on account of broad fringes of swimming cana-rana grass (false sugar cane), that form barriers quite as impene trable as kelp frequently makes on the coast of Patagonia. Here and there amidst his jungle stand the poor huts or sheds of small, isolated Indian villages.

Their inhabitants exist, but can scarcely be said to live, when their condition is viewed from any standpoint which the experiences of more developed human subsisting almost exclusively upon turtle I saw "Poll Parrot" shot; stood right by flesh and fish. Malarial exhalations poi son them; nothing lifts the burden of apathy and stagnation weighing down those miserable barbarians, except some paroxysm of short-lived passion, or a period of mad intoxication in which they

> Most settlements have a few cacaoplantations attached to them, whose produce forms the currency of these regions. It is bartered for everything that finds its way from abroad into those solitudes. Beyond cultivating this plantein a rude and imperfect manner, scattered tribes on the lower Amazons apparently do nothing land they inhabit, which could justify them in continuing to live.

little interest apart from subjects that have not been dwelt upon in these mighty stream, a town consisting of about and again high-sounding names (Sapucaia-Oroca, Crato, etc.) given to still more insignificant collections of hovels.

Everywhere that any traces of attempts at improvement were visible, failure was stamped upon them unmistakably. Around Borba, ruined by forays of hostile Araras. its once productive tobacco fields had run to waste. Valuable cacao plantations remained untilled; Seringas (caoutchouc trees) were dying from the continual drain upon their sap made by natives too lazy to plant the additional number necessary for the preservation of those they already

At Sapucaia-Oroca we saw the last remnants of vagabond and predatory Mura Indians, whom their powerful neighbors, the Munducurus; hunt down and extermimade, one might wonder at such evidences

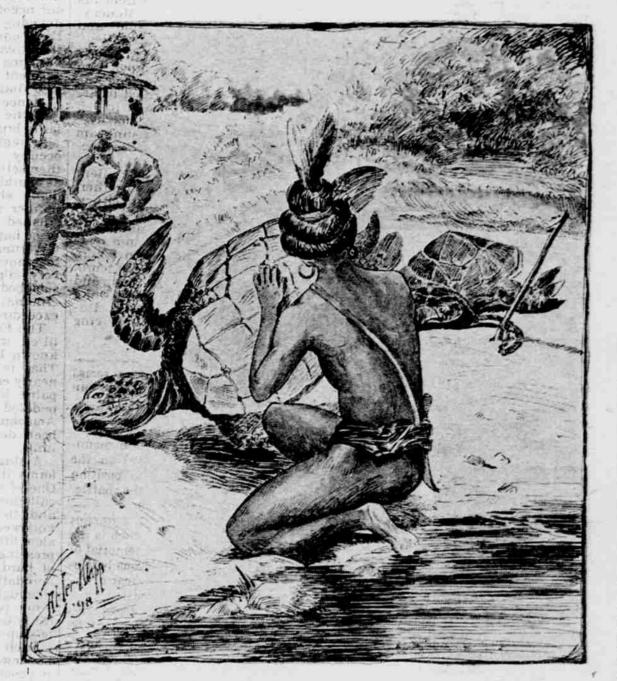
of incompetency and be surprised at seeing relics of an effete civilization planted among fresh and exuberantly producetive lands, where communication is secured by freely navigable streams and some of the most valuable timber, fruits and resins on earth are ready to yield immense returns for the smallest amount of intelligent and consistent industry.

sojourned within comparatively salubrious River and its lower rapids-at Praia de is left standing under a tropical sun until the channel, ridge after ridge of dark reefs latitudes. This fact was emphatically Tamandua, where only a few years ago Parentintin warriors outside their forest fastnesses held a last cannibal feast upon caoutchouc-gatherers whom they had captured-that we first made an acquaintance with turtle-butter (manteiga de tartaruga). the course of events was not to be changed All the Amazons are thronged by turtles. whose importance to those tribes settled membered that our seasons are reversed of all kinds, and eat lard, when it can be ing which process she sustained consider-

man wherever he may be.

gard to condition; some being perfectly malefactors. fresh, and others in all grades of development, or decomposition. The material is den like grapes still continue to be at many old vineyards. making without any further preparation the famous turtle-butter of Amazonia a afloat. more revolting article than which can

hardly be found among those multitudinous dietary abominations of "the noble savage." South American Indians do not or living nomadic lives on their banks use this fatty matter as butter is employed will be more fully discussed hereafter. At among us, or olive oil throughout the south are still visible) the Hope had to be emptied the beginning of September (it may be re- of Europe; but they crave oleaginous foods south of the equator) incredible numbers procured, in inordinate quantities-in-



NATIVE TURTLE HUNTERS.

of different species come to lay their eggs stinctively, as one might say, seeking to in the sand-semetimes of some lonely shore, but more frequently on one of those | their ordinary aliment does not supply bars which are formed by currents in these | Thus turtle-butter, during a dearth of immense water courses.

Many varieties are of large size, and it is cooking. a most weird scene by starlight, those squadrons of grotesque armored forms ris- us near its rapids, so that we were now ing from the dark stream, scurrying along within the deadly fever-zone, even more contents scattered.

floating, sinking in it, at the least intima- as it is called, while such places as Santo boxes.

provide an amount of active energy which other fats, forms one of the ingredients in

Our ascent of the Madeira had brought

pallid sands, clashing their mail together, dreaded by Brazilians than those bloodand then each one digging with such thirsty tribes infesting these woodlands. furious haste that previously made nests From causes entirely explicable, although are constantly torn to pieces and their they naturally excite surprise and superstitious terror among people who do not Physiological need presses so imperi- understand them, those fatal fevers ously upon these creatures at this period, of certain localities appear to be capri-that they become absorbed and lose all clously distributed in this valley. Lower sense of fear. Usually turtles are both levels, constantly overflowed, enjoy imid and wary, seeking the water, or if comparative immunity from the "plague,"

tion of danger. Now the dusky shapes of Antonio, Jammary, and Aripuana, occunaked savages stalk unnoticed among pying relatively elevated situations, canthem, turning huge, uncouth, awkwardly not be surpassed in deadliness of climate struggling victims on their backs to die by a West African Mango swamp.

During November floods, however, a uselessly, or aimlessly slaughtering numbers they cannot consume, with that blind | blast of death sweeps this entire tract, and instinct of ferocity which possesses natural whole settlements have been destroyed time and again. The Portuguese penals Thousands of little hillocks dot a sand- colony at Old Crato was so certain to kill bar that has been visited by turtles, and its troublesome occupants with dispatch, every tumulus covers an excavation about | that for a long time before these unnatural eighteen inches deep, in which eggs have Brazilian people separated from their been deposited. Their contents are dug mother country it stood high in governup and piled into heaps without any re- mental estimation, and was kept full of

The smooth downward sweep of the mighty Madeira now gave way to tossing then thrown into canoes, and as their | yellow waves and long reaches of foaming shells reman soft, these eggs can be trod- water. Great masses of gneissose or metamorphic rock reared their rugged forms along the shores, and were heaped in When all have been crushed, this batter | irregular carns on every island, while in its oily matter rises to the surface. It is showed themselves amidst cascades and skimmed and put in earthenware jars, whirlpools that looked as if they would suck down or tear to pieces anything Nevertheless, we succeeded in towing

our unloaded barque through at Santo Antonio, by keeping close under the right bank; but at Theotonio (called after Theotonio Gusmao, whose ruined fortifications of her cargo and taken over on rollers, durable though fortunately not irreparable damage. "The kettle of hell" (caldeirao do inferno) yet remained to pass; yet happily for us it was not so bad as it looked, since we could never have got our vessel over those hilly, craggy, and denselywooded shores, between whose barriers the narrowed stream roars and chafes in a manner that fully accounts for the name bestowed upon these rapids. Above them are scattered straggling bands of perfectly wild, unclothed and not at all to be trusted Caripuna Indians. These savages build their flimsy sheds in one place to-day; tomorrow the forest has swallowed them up, and if they leave a debt of vengeance behind, as is not infrequently the case, who can pursue?

Here our sole remaining Venezuelan recruit came to a bad end, and it almost seemed to us, who were now the sole survivors, that this expedition was marked for destruction. In reality, however, the chances between "going over to the majority" and keeping one's life must have been about evenly balanced, and there existed no need for Pablo's getting killed, if he could have taken advice, and either been less prone towards involving himself in difficulties, or more capable of meeting serious danger when it arose. As it was, this unfortunate got cut nearly to pieces, and we did not learn that he had done any particular harm to his assailants during

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE. - In the next installment of "A Hunting Trip on the Amazons," Dr. Porter will tell of the savage tribes that inhabit the regions along the Madeira River.

Daughters of Veterans. E. Florence Barker Tent, 3, was instituted n Concord with 45 members Feb. 11. Cora B. Pike, National Inspector, acted as Instituting and Installing Officer. A hanquet ollowed the installation.

Much credit is due Miss Flora L. Kendall,

National Aid, for being the first member of he Aid to organize a tent. Massachusetts Department will hold its Convention March 25 and 26 at Commercial Hall, Beston. A reception and Campfire will be given in Faneuil Half March 25.

Massachusetts. The semi-annual reports show that the Order is growing rapidly, and the amount expended for flowers and relief for the veterans and their families is nearly double that of any previous period.

Two new Tents are soon to be instituted in

True to Life.

She-So, this is your picture? It is a true representation of the dining-room of an ocean steamer; but why didn't you introduce some characters? He-Because the picture is entitled "The

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